

**A POEM ON
CENSORSHIP**

11/6/42

Somewhere in Alaska

Dear Friends: I'm censored.

Can't write a thing,

Just that I'm well

And sign my name.

Can't tell you when its sunny,

Can't tell you when it rains.

All military secrets,

Must secrets remain.

Don't know where I'm going,

Don't know where I'll land,

I couldn't inform you,

If met by a band.

Can't tell you where we sailed from,

Can't mention the date,

Can't even remember,

The meals that we ate.

I can't keep a diary,

For such is a sin,

Can't keep the envelopes,

Your letters come in,

I can't keep a flashlight,

To guide me at night,

And I can't even smoke,

Except out of sight,

Don't know for sure,

Anything I can do,

Except sign this envelope

And mail it to you.

Virgil Bliss, 16084864, 349th Engineers, Company H & S, APO 939, Seattle, Washington.

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MRS. MACK FAUBIAN

DIES IN KANSAS

11/6/42

Mrs. George W. Davis of Newton is in receipt of a telegram announcing the death, Friday, of her sister, Mrs. Florence Faubian at Waterville, Kansas. She was 79 years of age. Her husband, Mack Faubin, preceded her in death.

Mrs. Faubian was born in Jasper county, a daughter of the Rev. and Mrs. John F. Milham. She and her husband left here for Missouri about thirty-five years ago, later moving to Kansas.

Funeral services and burial were held at Solomon, Kansas, Sunday.